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This is Ann

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ROOM

she's dying to *meet you,*

Ann

really gets around

[U.S. War Department]

[Her full name is

Anopheles Mosquito] 3

and her trade is dishing

out *Malaria*

She's at home in Africa,

the Caribbean, India,

the South and Southwest

Pacific and other Hot Spots.

She's the only one in the world who can give you *Malaria*, so if you can beat her, you're safe—

But, don't kid yourself that it's easy. She works hard and

Ann

—knows her stuff.

This is how she does it.

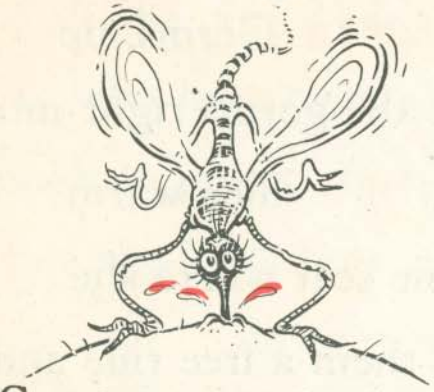
Ann

moves around at night, anytime from dusk to sunrise (*a real party gal*), and she's got a thirst. No whiskey, gin, beer, or rum coke for Ann

. . she drinks

Blood

And she stands on her head to get it.



She jabs that beak of hers in like a drill and sucks up the juice.

When she picks on a victim who's full of *Malaria* Germs, up come the germs right into *Ann's* nice warm rumble seat where she gives them a free ride and they get together and make little germs . , ... plenty.

By and by *Ann* wants *Just another little drink* and off she goes looking for a sap who hasn't got sense enough to protect himself. When she finds him . . .

down goes her schnozzle for more BLOOD

and all those new little germs
climb down the drain pipe
and into the poor guy who
doesn't know it then, but
he is going to feel awful in
about eight to fourteen
days . . . because he is
going to have

Malaria

what to do about

Ann

Never give her a break.
She can make you feel like
a combination of a forest fire,
a January blizzard, and an old

dish mop. She will leave you with about as much pep as a sack of wet sand and now and then she can knock you flat for keeps . . .

The Army has anti-MALARIA combat units that carry on a steady battle by draining and filling ditches and pools where Anopheles mosquitos breed. They also spread poison in the waters they can't drain. They screen huts and spray

areas to kill them off, but in many places we have to go in this war they can't do any more than help.

the real job is up to

you. ★

You will be given sleeping nets . . .

USE THEM

Nighttime while you are pounding the pillow is when *Ann* gets in her best licks and you get

MalAriA

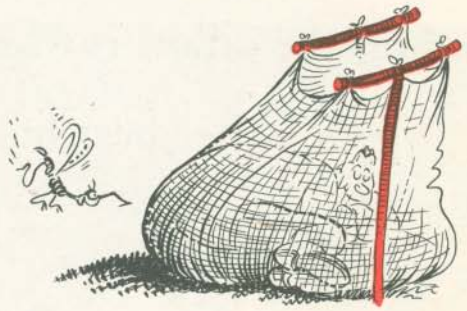
and *Remember This . . .*

All the mosquito netting

in the world won't do you

any good if you don't use

it the right way . . .



Keep away from the sides

and don't forget that a hole

this big

in your net can cook you.

KEEP 'EM PATCHED

sew
them
up

or use adhesive tape.

REPELLENTS

A repellent is just a 75 cent name for stuff to put on you that will keep *Ann* away.

The Quartermaster Corps puts out some standard repellents that are a lot hotter than the old bottle of Citronella. That used to be good for about 15 minutes a dose and then they closed in again. These new ones will keep them off for 3 and 4 hours at a stretch.

So if you must stick your neck out—douse it well with some of this dope. *Ann* won't like it.

Put it on your clothes too, where they are tight and thin

enough for her to plug her way through. Your shoulders and the seat of your pants are favorite targets.

The Army Medical Corps has made some mosquito bombs to spray around. They kill mosquitos and keep them out of spots like fox holes and shelter huts.

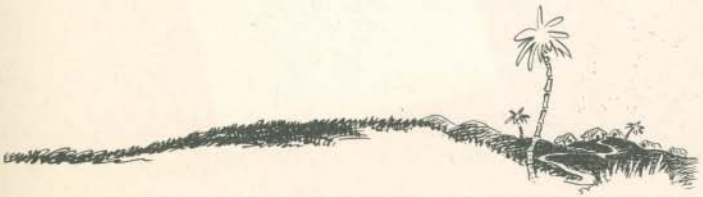
The best protection you have with you all the time is your clothes. If you go running around like a strip teaser, you haven't got a chance.

Bathing and swimming at night where Ann hangs out really is asking for trouble. Head nets, rolled-down sleeves, leggings and gloves may seem like sissy stuff and not so comfortable—BUT, a guy out cold from MALARIA is just as stiff as the one who stopped a hunk of steel.

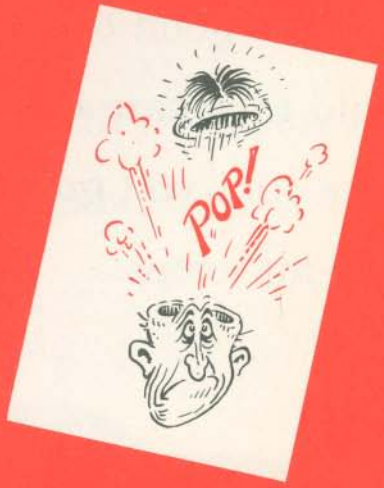
Now if you really are looking for trouble and you don't want to miss —just drop down to the nearest native village some evening.

The places are lousy with fat little *Anns* sitting around waiting for you with their bellies full of germs. They stock up on MALARIA bugs from the home-town boys and gals and when

they find a nice new sucker they give him the works. If there wasn't enough trouble waiting for you there already—good old *Ann* would take care of you and make sure you got fixed up fine—for keeps.



So, lay off the native villages if you want to keep the top of your head on.



Use a little horse sense. You can keep from getting MALARIA if you've got the stuff to stop a mosquito from biting you. USE it. And use your brain.

What to do if Ann gets you.

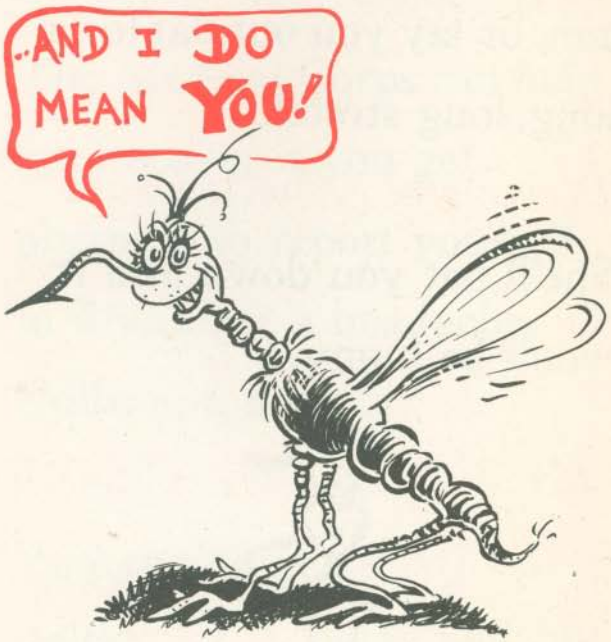
The Medical Corps can help you recover if you get plugged, so report yourself in if you get a headache, chills, and fever.

DON'T FORGET THIS.

You can't get MALARIA unless *Ann* plugs you, but if she does, she can make you just as dead as a shell can, or lay you out flat for a long, long stretch.

Never give Ann a break.

She'll bat you down and it won't be funny.


..AND I DO
MEAN YOU!

WAR DEPARTMENT
Washington 25, D. C., August 1943.

This booklet is published for the information and guidance of all concerned.

[A. G. 300.7 (13 Jul 43).]

BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF WAR:

G. C. MARSHALL,
Chief of Staff.

OFFICIAL:
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Major General,
The Adjutant General.

DISTRIBUTION: X.

U. S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE: 1943—543637